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REYNARD THE FOX.

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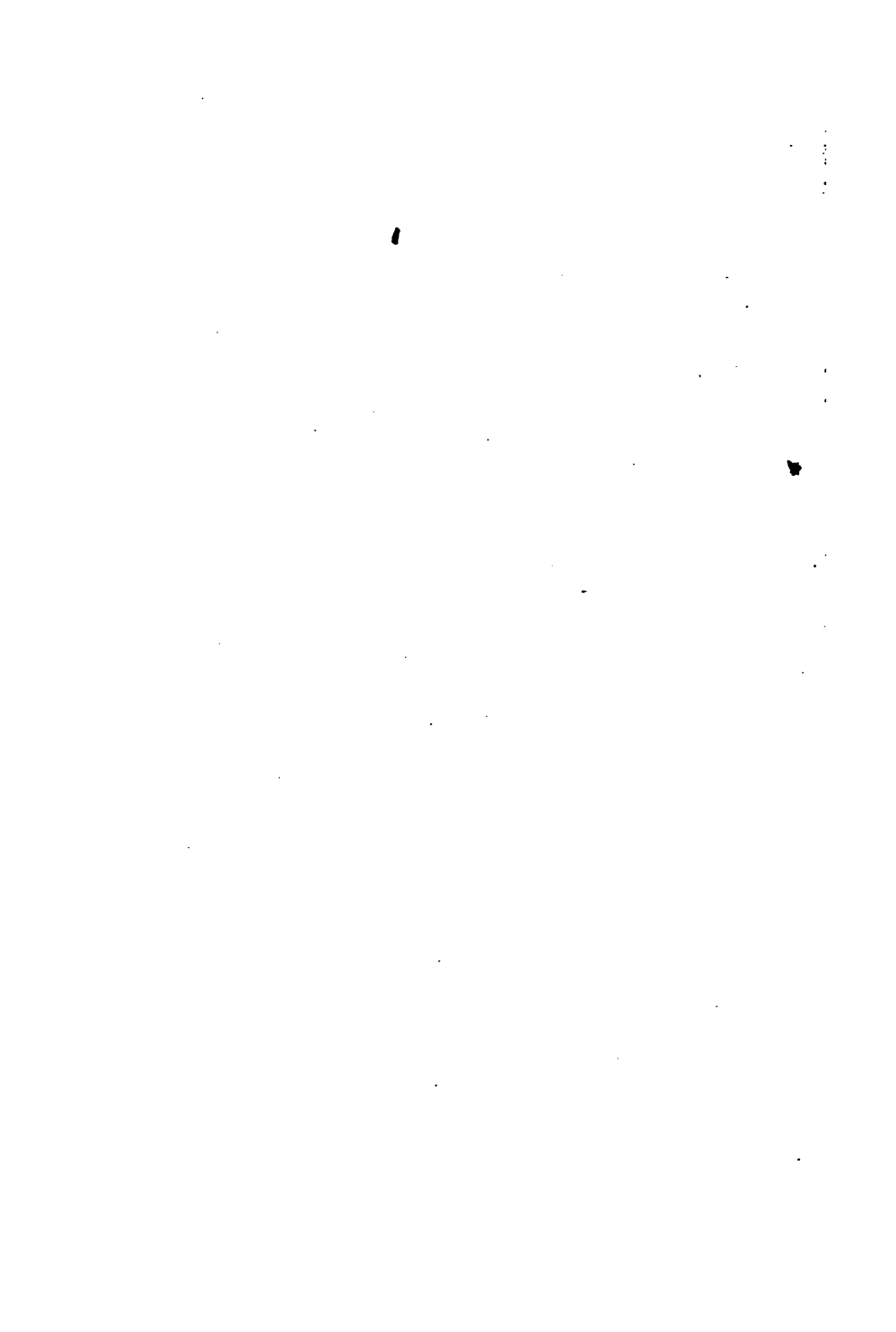
**FROM**

*Channing Burnz.*









# REYNARD THE FOX:

A STORY.

BY E. LYTTON BULWER.

*Edward Bulwer-Lytton, 1st  
Baron Lytton*

ENGRAVED IN PHONIC SHORTHAND,

WITH NEW AND REVISED PLATES,

BY

ELIZA BOARDMAN BURNZ,

TEACHER OF PHONETICS; AUTHOR OF "BURNZ' PHONIC SHORTHAND;"  
PRINCIPAL OF THE NEW YORK SCHOOL OF PHONOGRAPHY, AND  
FORMERLY TEACHER OF STENOGRAPHY AT THE N. Y.  
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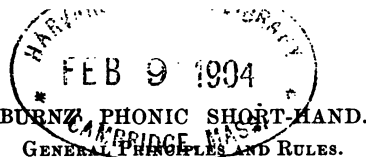
BURNZ & COMPANY, PHONOGRAPHIC PUBLISHERS,

33 CLINTON PLACE.

1901.



VII 4112.  
B 4332.5



1. All words are spelled by sound; silent letters are omitted. The consonant signs of a word are first written, one after another, without raising the pencil or pen from the paper; the vowel signs are then placed where they are required. Separate vowel signs are, however, usually omitted by the practiced writer, and merely an initial upright or horizontal tick used to denote that the word begins with a vowel sound.

2. When the vowel signs are written, those for open vowels are placed near the top of upright or slanting stems, those for medial vowels near the middle, and those for close vowels near the bottom. The right hand of a horizontal stem corresponds to the top of an upright, and the left hand to the bottom. If the vowel sign is placed to the left of an upright or slanting stem, or above a horizontal, it is read *before* the stem, and if to the right or below, it is read *after*.

3. The **STEMS**, or primary forms for the consonants, are to be made as follows: All upright and slanting stems downward, except *I*, and *SH*, which are usually made upward, unless they are final stems not followed by a vowel. Horizontal stems are always to be struck from left to right. "Ree" is regarded as a *K* elevated about fifteen degrees at the right-hand end.

4. The sounds of *p*, *b*, *ch*, *j*, *k*, *g* (as in *go*), and *m*, are commonly denoted by their stem signs; but smaller signs, called **ADJUNCTS**, are often used to express the other consonant sounds, either alone or in certain syllables—usually when those sounds or syllables occur in the middle or at the termination of words.

5. The sounds of *n*, *f* or *v*, and the syllables *shun* and *ther*, *ter*, and *der*, are denoted by **HOOKS** attached to the final end of stem signs. The syllables *ther*, *ter* and *der* are also added to the sounds of curved stems, and to straight stems having a final hook, by doubling the length of the stems.

6. The sound of *n*, when preceded by a vowel, and forming either an initial or final syllable, is denoted by a minute half circle.

7. The sounds of *r*, and *l*, and of *w*, and *y*, when they immediately follow another consonant sound, are often expressed by hooks at the *beginning* of stems, the hooks being made before the stems, although the sound of the hook follows the sound of the stem.

8. The sounds of *s* and *z*, *st*, and the syllables *sez* and *ster* are usually denoted by circles or loops.

The adjunctive signs for syllables may represent other syllables having nearly the same sound; as *zhun* for *shun*, *sis* for *sez*, *zd* for *st*, etc.

9. The sounds of *t* and *d* following any consonant element, may, in most cases, be denoted by making the sign for that foregoing consonant sound half-length.

10. The Phonographic character, or if there is more than one, the first stem of an outline, is written *above* the line if the vowel or accented vowel of the word is an open sound; *on* the line, if it is a medial; and *through* or *below* the line if it is a close vowel.

## INTRODUCTION.

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This story of REYNARD THE FOX, which is the first of a series of readers for those who have mastered the principles of "PHONIC SHORT-HAND," is written in what may be called easy reporting style. It is considerably in advance of the simple business style, which should not be practiced by those who aim to become either amanuenses or reporters. REYNARD should be taken up for study when the student has reached that page of the text-book where his attention is directed to it, and by daily reading and writing a few pages an acquaintance will be made with those advanced principles which are fully treated of in the latter part of the text-book. The following principles of the reporting style are introduced into Reynard :

1st. Most of the word-signs and contracted forms given in the lists at the end of the text-book are employed.

2d. The word "to" is usually expressed by proximity, that is, by writing the outlines close together, and, when practicable, somewhat overlapping each other. On account of this use of proximity to express words which are not written, a student should write the outlines considerably apart otherwise it will be difficult to know when proximity is intended. At the beginning of a sentence or line, "to" is expressed by writing the first word *entirely* below the line, if the outline begins with a full-length upright or slanting stem.

3d. The phrasing used in Reynard is of a simple character. Words are joined when their forms run easily together, but the adjunctive signs, each of which in the brief reporting style may represent, when phrased, some common short word, are not in REYNARD employed with this word power unless they have already had a word power assigned to them in the business style; for example, the words *as*, *is*, *he*, and others. An exception is, however, made in the case of the Ef-hook, which is used for *of*, as in writing "a great deal of;" also in the use of the halving principle and En-hook to express *not* in connection with a word which is written with a simple full-length stem; for example, Vnt, "have not."

4th. An upright or horizontal heavy dash is used to express *I* in phrasing; when written alone, the dash is struck perpendicularly. The word *ah*! is distinguished from *I* by always writing a comma after *ah*! "I'll" is written above the line, and "I will," through it.

5th. The reporting form for "of the"—CHetty-Retty—is given in the first chapter of this new edition of REYNARD. The student should employ it in all subsequent writing, since it adds to legibility, and enables "of a" to be phrased with safety.

Words consisting of three or more stems, one being an upright or slant, may be usually written without strict regard to position. Sometimes a word may be quite correctly written in two ways, thus, "challenge," CHlnJ or CH LnJ ; "Reynard," RNrD or RNrDd.

The special legibility of PHONIC SHORTHAND as compared with other stenographic methods, arises from the greater amount of material at command, and the peculiar manner in which it is employed. The *In-hook*, the *2d Shun-hook*, the *Initial vowel tick*, the *heavy Ree* for *rm*, belong to PHONIC SHORTHAND alone; the classification of the Adjunctive signs and the directions for their specific use, are also peculiar features. All these peculiarities aid in securing that variety and definiteness of outline so favorable to the easy reading of notes, and moreover so important as an aid to the writer in determining the proper form for a word. The presence or absence of a vowel at the beginning, middle or end of a word can be in most cases indicated, when desirable, by observing the rules for the up or down *L* and *R*, and for the use of the adjunctive signs. The legibility of the writing is thus greatly increased, without impairing either its freedom or speed.

After careful study of the Text-book students should continue the learning of Phonic Shorthand by writing up "Reynard," "Selections," and "Our Future Life," according to directions given below; this will train their judgment in the method of forming contractions and combining words into phrases, and they will have little use for a shorthand dictionary. The Author regards dictionaries as rather harmful than helpful, because they lead the student to regard certain forms as absolutely correct to the exclusion of other forms which may be as good or better; and because a dictionary tends to place shorthand writing on a par with common spelling; that is, to present it as something which is ungoverned by rules—an assemblage of chaotic, arbitrary symbols, devoid of sense or reason, each one of which has to be learned separately. PHONIC SHORTHAND is a system governed by principles, and by rules which are always observed unless there is a special and obvious reason for their being waived in some particular case. This gives superior legibility to Phonic Shorthand as compared with other systems; a legibility which is generally acknowledged among professional reporters.

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## HOW TO STUDY REYNARD.

Read a few lines or a paragraph from a phonographic page, carefully tracing the outlines while so doing, until you can read it without any hesitation, without looking at the corresponding printed page; then copy those phonographic lines or that paragraph twice very accurately; then write the same from the printed page without looking at the phonographic page, and afterwards compare your writing word for word with the plate, carefully correcting errors. If you have not studied the text-book in this way, go over each plate again after reading the accompanying chapter, and make thorough work of it.

# Alphabet of Phonic Shorthand.

## CONSONANTS, or Obstructed Sounds.

Their Primary or STEM Characters.

### GEOMETRICAL ARRANGEMENT.

#### UPRIGHTS.

( iTH      ( THee      | Tee      | Dee      ) eS      ) Zee

#### SLOPES.

eF      Vee      Pee      Bee      uR      Way  
 (      (      >      >      )      )  
 eL      Yay      CHay      Jay      iSH      ZHee

#### HORIZONTALS.

eM (      Kay —      eN )  
 Hay (      Gay —      iNG )  
 Ree /

## VOWELS, or Free Sounds and their Signs.

### LONG.—FULL NOTE.

SOUNDS.	e	a	ā	ū	ō	oo	PLACE.
Open.			•	•	•	•	1
Medial.			•	•	•	•	2
Close.			•	•	•	•	3
as in	h-e	h-ay	h-ai-r	h-a-rm	h-e-r	h-aw	h-oe wh-o.

### SHORT.—STACCATO.

SOUNDS.	Y	ē	ā	ū	ō	oo	PLACE.
Open.			•	•	•	•	1
Medial.			•	•	•	•	2
Close.			•	•	•	•	3
as in	i-t	e-ll	a-t	Cub-a	u-p	o-n	o-mit w-oo-d
				a-ak			wh-o-le

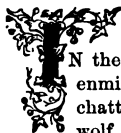
### COMPOUND.

The accented vowels in	i-sle	oi-l	ow-l	f-ew	are open.	PLACE.
"	v	>	L			1
"	vowel in			<	is close.	3

# REYNARD THE FOX.

A STORY, BY EDWARD BULWER (LORD LYTON.)

## CHAPTER I.



N the time of which I am about to speak, there was no particular enmity between the various species of brutes; the dog and the hare chatted very agreeably together, and all the world knows that the wolf, unacquainted with mutton, had a particular affection for the lamb. In those happy days, two most respectable cats, of very old family, had an only daughter; never was a kitten more amiable, or more bewitching; as she grew up she manifested so many charms, that she in a little while became noted as the greatest beauty in the neighborhood. I will not describe her perfections in detail. Suffice it to say that her skin was of the most delicate tortoise-shell, that her paws were smoother than velvet, that her whiskers were twelve inches long at least, and that her eyes had a gentleness altogether astonishing in a cat. But if the young beauty had suitors in plenty during the lives of her father and mother, you may suppose that the number was not diminished, when, at the age of two years and a half, she was left an orphan and sole heiress to all the hereditary property. In fine, she was the richest marriage in the whole country.

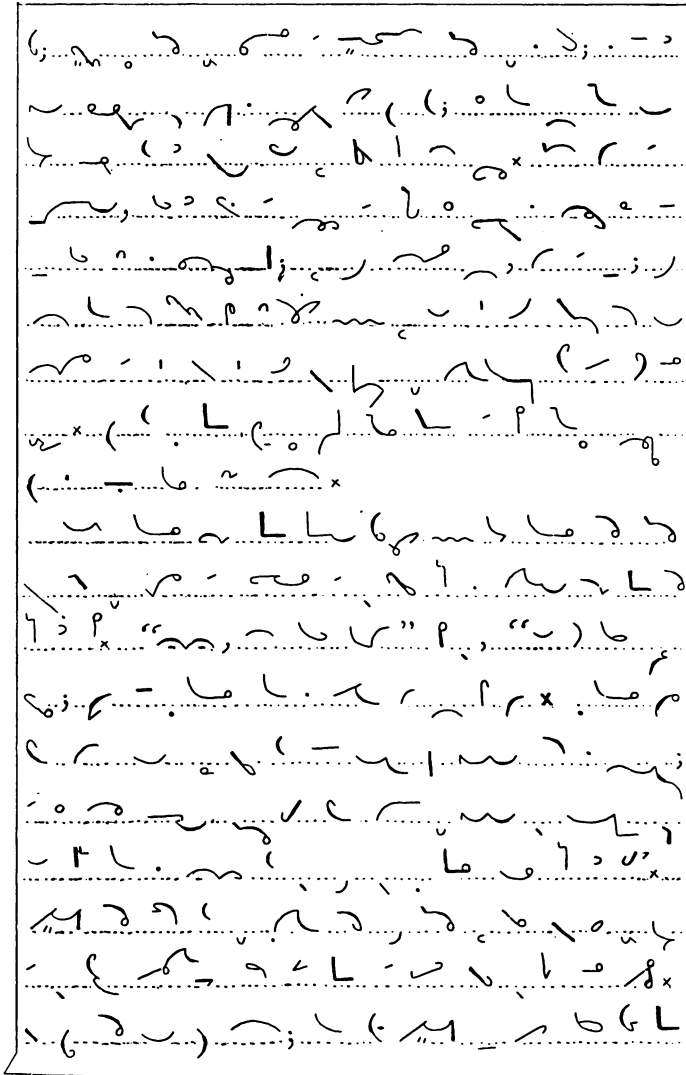
Without troubling you with the adventures of the rest of her lovers, with their suit and their rejection, I come at once to the two rivals, most sanguine of success—the Dog and the Fox.

Now the dog was a handsome, honest, straight-forward, affectionate fellow: "For my part," said he, "I don't wonder at my cousin's refusing Bruin the Bear, and Gantgrim the wolf; to be sure they give themselves great airs, and call themselves *noble*, but what then? Bruin is always in the sulks, and Gantgrim always in a passion; a cat of any sensibility would lead a miserable life with them; as for me, I have no fault except that of being angry if disturbed at my meals. I am young and good looking, fond of play and amusement, and altogether as agreeable a husband as a cat could find on a summer's day. If she marries me well and good; she may have her property settled on herself—if

# REYNARD THE FOX.

## CHAPTER I.

L f n r e d u n n y l  
 v d ; L r e l d u  
 s r n ( m l . n l b m x 6 \ b , 2  
 a f d e r w l . n b ; u d .  
 a r i r j ; r e r n y h z  
 ( r . d l u s o y u n x b  
 v m . r x m p . ( r e s o f the l r , ( r  
 o r o b d , ( r y r y u a s  
 r n l . m b ? u . x r , r y l r p  
 r m z l - m r m b s r d b r  
 l r d 2 o . l r d n . r o s m  
 n x b r d . y n r x r l r s  
 l e s z m , ( r p - l r , l a d l  
 2 m a s s s s s L r m x  
 u L d . m , v , y , l x " l "  
 p , " r a r e m h . l s  
 r n ; ( - 6 - d - e b u d l



Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, featuring various notes, rests, and bar lines. The notation is written in a cursive style, typical of early 20th-century manuscript notation. The staff is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The notes are written in a fluid, connected manner, with some notes having stems and flags. The overall appearance is that of a personal or working manuscript, possibly for a song or a piece of music.



not, I shall bear her no malice; and I hope I shan't be too much in love to forget there are other cats in the world."

With that the dog threw his tail over his back, and set off to his mistress with a gay face on the matter.

Now the fox heard the dog talking thus to himself—for the fox was always peeping about in holes and corners, and he burst out a-laughing when the dog was out of sight.

"Ho, ho, my fine fellow," said he, "not so fast, if you please; you've got the fox for a rival, let me tell you."

The fox, as you very well know, is a beast that can never do anything without a manoeuvre; and as from his cunning he was generally very lucky in anything he undertook, he did not doubt for a moment that he should put the dog's nose out of joint. Reynard was aware that in love one should always, if possible, be first in the field, and he therefore resolved to get the start of the dog and arrive before him at the cat's residence. But this was no easy matter; for though Reynard could run faster than the dog for a little way, he was no match for him in a journey of some distance. "However," said Reynard, "those good-natured creatures are never very wise: and I think I know already what will make him bate on his way."

With that, the fox trotted pretty fast by a short cut in the woods, and getting before the dog, laid himself down by a hole in the earth and began to howl most piteously.

The dog, hearing the noise, was much alarmed. "See now," said he, "if the poor fox has not got himself into some scrape. Those cunning creatures are always in mischief; thank heaven, it never comes into my head to be cunning." And the good-natured animal ran off as hard as he could to see what was the matter with the fox.

"Oh dear!" cried Reynard, "what shall I do, what shall I do? my poor little sister has gotten into this hole, and I can't get her out—she will certainly be smothered." And the fox burst out a-howling more piteously than before.

"But, my dear Reynard," said the dog, very simply, "why don't you go in for your sister."

"Ah! you may well ask that," said the fox, "but, in trying to get in, don't you perceive that I have sprained my back and can't stir. Oh! dear, what shall I do if my poor little sister gets smothered."

"Pray don't vex yourself," said the dog; "I'll get her out in an instant;" and with that he forced his way with great difficulty into the hole.

Now, no sooner did the fox see that the dog was fairly in, than he rolled a great stone to the mouth of the hole, and fitted it so tight that the dog, not being able to turn round and scratch against it with his fore-paws, was made a close prisoner.

"Ha, ha," said Reynard, laughing outside, "amuse yourself with my poor little sister, while I go and make your compliments to mademoiselle the cat."



With that Reynard set off at an easy pace, never troubling his head what became of the poor dog. When he arrived in the neighborhood of the beautiful cat's mansion he resolved to pay a visit to a friend of his, an old magpie, that lived in a tree, and was well acquainted with all the news of the place. "For," thought Reynard, "I may as well know the weak side of my mistress that is to be, and get round it at once."

The magpie received the fox with great cordiality, and inquired what brought him so great a distance from home.

"Upon my word," said the fox, "nothing so much as the pleasure of seeing your lady-ship, and hearing those agreeable anecdotes you tell with so charming a grace; but, to let you into a secret—be sure it don't go further—"

"On the word of a magpie," interrupted the bird.

"Pardon me for doubting you," continued the fox, "I should have recollected that a magpie was a proverb for discretion; but, as I was saying, you know her majesty the lioness."

"Surely," said the magpie.

"Well; she was pleased to fall in—that is to say—to—to—take a caprice to your humble servant, and the lion grew so jealous that I thought it prudent to decamp; a jealous lion is no joke, let me assure you."

So great a piece of news delighted the magpie. She could not but repay it in kind, by all the news in her budget. She told the fox all the scandal about Bruin and Gantgrim, and she then fell to work on the poor young cat. She did not spare her foibles, you may be sure. The fox listened with great attention, and he learned enough to convince him, that however the magpie exaggerated, the cat was very susceptible to flattery and had a great deal of imagination.

When the magpie had finished, she said, "But it must be very unfortunate for you to be banished from so magnificent a court as that of the lion."

"As to that," answered the fox, "I consoled myself for my exile, with a present his majesty made me on parting, as a reward of my anxiety for his honor and domestic tranquility; namely, three hairs from the fifth leg of the amoronthologosforus. Only think of that."

"The what," cried the magpie, turning down her left ear.

"The am-or-on-thol-o-gos-fo-rus."

"La!" said the magpie, "and what is that very long word, my dear Reynard."

"The amoronthologosforus is a beast that lives on the other side of the river Silinx; it has five legs, and on the fifth leg are three hairs, and whoever has those three hairs can be young and beautiful forever."

"Bless me; I wish you would let me see them," said the magpie, holding out her claw.

"Would that I could oblige you; but it is as much as my life is worth to show them to anybody but the lady I marry. In fact, they only have effect on the fair sex, as you may see by myself, whose poor person they

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840.

utterly fail to improve ; they are, therefore intended for a marriage present, and his majesty the lion thus generously atoned to me for relinquishing the tenderness of his queen. One must confess that there was a great deal of delicacy in the gift. But you will be sure not to mention it."

"A magpie gossip, indeed!" quoth the old blab.

The fox then wished the magpie good-night, and retired to a hole to sleep off the fatigues of the day, before he represented himself to the beautiful young cat.

## CHAPTER II.



HE next morning, heaven knows how, it was all over the place that Reynard the fox had been banished from court for the favor shown him by her majesty, and that the lion had bribed his departure with three hairs that would make any lady, whom the fox married, young and beautiful forever.

The cat was the first to learn the news, and she became all curiosity to see so interesting a stranger, possessed of "qualifications" which, in the language of the day, "would render any animal happy." She was not long without obtaining her wish. As she was taking a walk in the wood the fox contrived to encounter her. You may be sure he made her his best bow ; and he flattered the poor maid with so courtly an air that she saw nothing surprising in the love of the lioness.

Meanwhile, let us see what became of his rival the dog.

When he found that he was thus entrapped, he gave himself up for lost. In vain he kicked with his hind legs against the stone ; he only succeeded in bruising his paws, and at length he was forced to lie down, with his tongue out of his mouth, and quite exhausted. "However," said he, after he had taken breath, "it will not do to be starved here, without doing my best to escape ; and if I can't get out one way, let me see if there is not a hole at the other end ;" thus saying, his courage, which stood him in lieu of cunning, returned, and he proceeded on in the same straight forward way in which he always conducted himself. At first the path was exceedingly narrow, and he hurt his sides very much against the rough stones that projected from the earth. But by degrees the way became broader, and he



now went on with considerable ease to himself till he arrived in a large cavern, where he saw an immense griffin, sitting on his tail and smoking a huge pipe.

The dog was by no means pleased at meeting so suddenly a creature that had only to open his mouth to swallow him up at a morsel ; however, he put a bold face on the danger, and walking respectfully up to the griffin, said, "Sir, I should feel very much obliged to you if you would inform me the way out of these holes into the upper world."

The griffin took the pipe out of his mouth and looked at the dog very sternly.

"Ho! wretch," said he, "how comest thou hither? I suppose thou wantest to steal my treasure; but I know how to treat such vagabonds as you, and I shall certainly eat you up."

"You can do that if you choose," said the dog, "but it would be very unhandsome conduct in an animal so much bigger than myself. For my own part I never attack any dog that is not of equal size. I should feel ashamed of myself if I did; and as to your treasure, the character I bear for honesty is too well known to merit such a suspicion."

"Upon my word," said the griffin, who could not help smiling for the life of him, "you have a singularly free mode of expressing yourself; but how I say, did you come hither?"

Then the dog, who did not know what a lie was, told the griffin his whole history; how he had set off to pay his court to the cat, and how Reynard the fox had entrapped him into the hole.

When he had finished the griffin said to him, "I see, my friend, that you know how to speak the truth; I am in want of just such a servant as you will make me; therefore stay with me and keep watch over my treasure while I sleep."

"Two words to that," said the dog. "You have hurt my feelings very much by suspecting my honesty, and I would much sooner go back into the wood and be avenged on that scoundrel the fox, than serve a master who has so ill an opinion of me, even if he gave me to keep, much less to take care of, all the treasure in the world. I pray you, therefore, to dismiss me and to put me in the right way to my cousin the cat."

"I am not a griffin of many words," answered the master of the cavern, "and I give you your choice; be my servant or be my breakfast; It is just the same to me. I give you time to decide till I have smoked out my pipe."

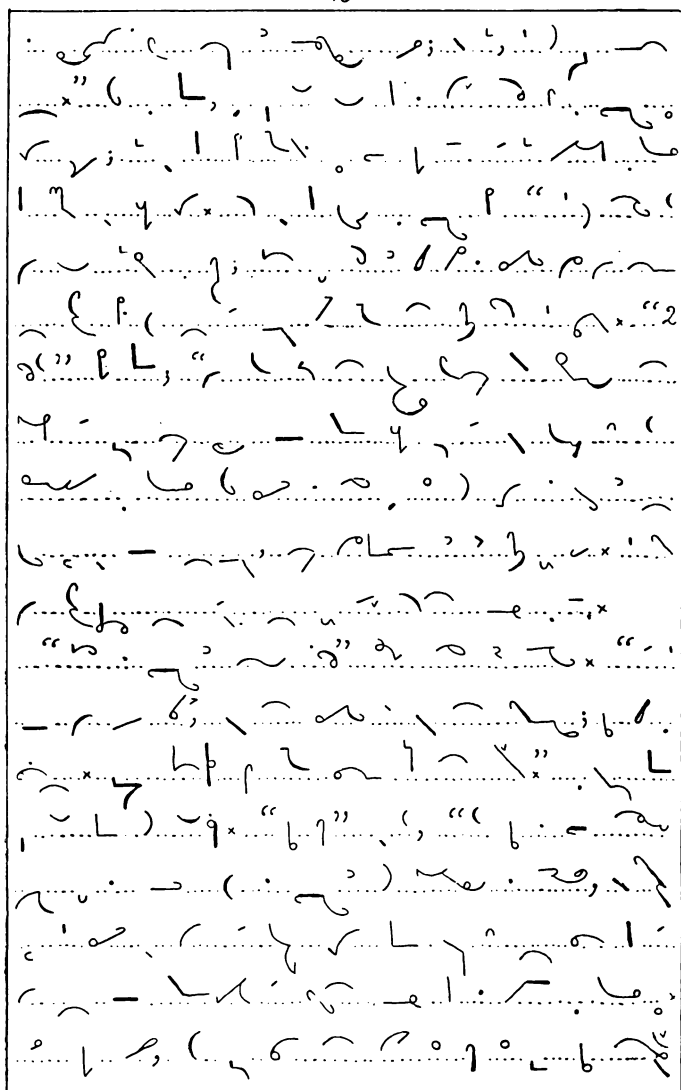
The poor dog did not take so long to consider. "It is true," he thought, "that it is a great misfortune to live in a cave with a griffin of so unpleasant a countenance; but probably if I serve him well and faithfully, he'll take pity on me some day and let me go back to earth, and prove to my cousin what a rogue the fox is; and as to the rest, though I would sell my life as dear as I could, it is impossible to fight a griffin with a mouth of so monstrous a size;" in short, he decided to stay with the griffin.

"Shake a paw on it," quoth the grim smoker; and the dog shook paws.

"And now," said the griffin, "I will tell you what you are to do—look









here ;" and moving his tail he showed the dog a great heap of gold and silver in a hole in the ground that he had covered with the folds of his tail, and also, what the dog thought more valuable, a great heap of bones of very tempting appearance.

"Now," said the griffin, "during the day, I can take very good care of these myself ; but at night it is very necessary that I should go to sleep ; so when I sleep you must watch over them instead of me."

"Very well," said the dog ; "as to the gold and silver I have no objection ; but I would much rather you would lock up the bones, for I'm often hungry of a night, and—"

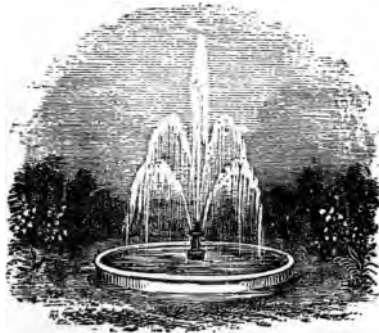
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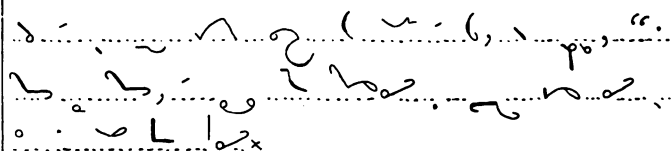
"But sir," said the dog, after a short silence, "surely nobody ever comes into so retired a situation. Who are the thieves, if I may make bold to ask?"

"There are a great many serpents in this neighborhood," answered the griffin, "and they are always trying to steal my treasure, and if they catch me napping they would do their best to sting me to death, so that I am almost worn out for want of sleep."

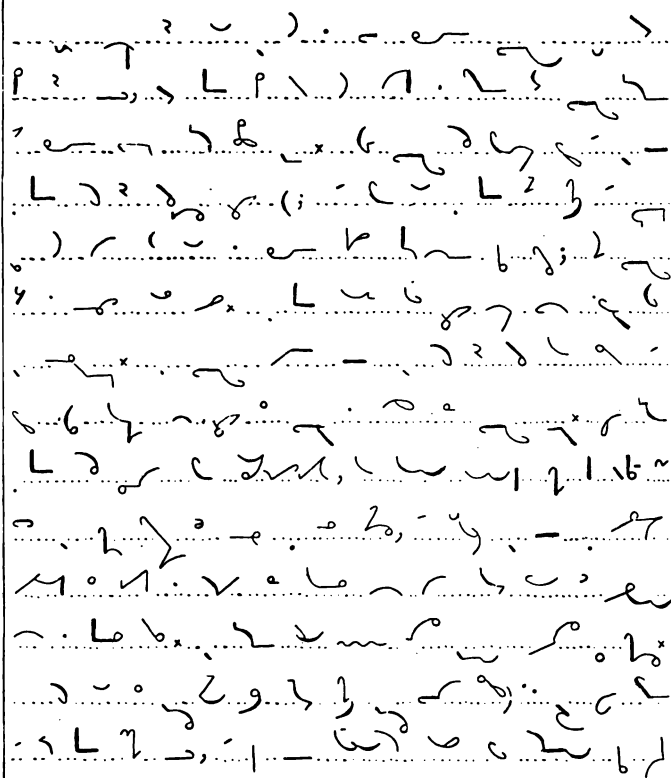
"Ah," said the dog, who was fond of a good night's rest, "I don't envy you your treasure, sir."

At night the griffin, who had a great deal of penetration, and saw that he might depend on the dog, laid down to sleep in another corner of the cave ; and the dog, shaking himself well, so as to be quite awake, took watch over the treasure. His mouth watered exceedingly at the bones, and he could not help smelling them now and then ; but he said to himself, "a bargain is a bargain, and since I have promised to serve the griffin, I must serve him as an honest dog ought to serve."





### CHAPTER III.



## CHAPTER III.



IN the middle of the night he saw a great snake creeping in by the side of the cave, but the dog set up so loud a bark that the griffin awoke, and the snake crept away as fast as he could. Then the griffin was very much pleased, and he gave the dog one of the bones to amuse himself with; and every night the dog watched the treasure and acquitted himself so well that not a snake at last dared to make its appearance; so the griffin enjoyed an excellent night's rest.

The dog now found himself much more comfortable than he expected. The griffin regularly gave him one of the bones for supper, and pleased with his fidelity, made himself as agreeable a master as a griffin could be. Still, however, the dog was secretly very anxious to return to earth, for having nothing to do during the day but to doze on the ground, he dreamed perpetually of his cousin the cat's charms, and in fancy he gave the rascal Reynard as hearty a worry as a fox may well have the honor of receiving from a dog's paws. He awoke panting—alas, he could not realize his dreams.

One night as he was watching as usual over the treasure, he was greatly surprised to see a beautiful little black and white dog enter the cave; and it came fawning to our honest friend, wagging its tail with pleasure.

"Ah, little one," said our dog, whom to distinguish I will call the watch dog, "you had better make the best of your way back again. See, there is a great griffin asleep in the other corner of the cave, and if he awakes he will eat you up or make you his servant as he has made me."

"I know what you would tell me," says the little dog, "and I have come down here to deliver you. The stone is now gone from the mouth of the cave, and you have nothing to do but to go back with me. Come, brother, come."

The dog was very much excited by this address. "Don't ask me, my dear little friend," said he; "you must be aware that I should be too happy to escape out of this cold cave, and roll on the soft turf once more; but if I leave my master the griffin, those cunning serpents, who are always on the watch, will come in and steal his treasure, and perhaps sting him to death."

Then the little dog came up to the watch dog and remonstrated with him gently, and taking him by the ear endeavored to draw him from the treasure, but the dog would not stir a step, though his heart sorely pressed him. At length the little dog, finding it all in vain, said, "Well, then, if I must leave,



Handwritten text in Arabic script, likely a religious or philosophical treatise, written on lined paper. The text is dense and covers most of the page, with some lines starting with a small symbol resembling a stylized 'L' or '7'.

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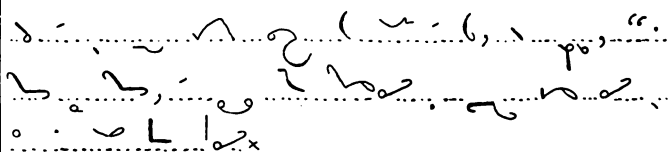
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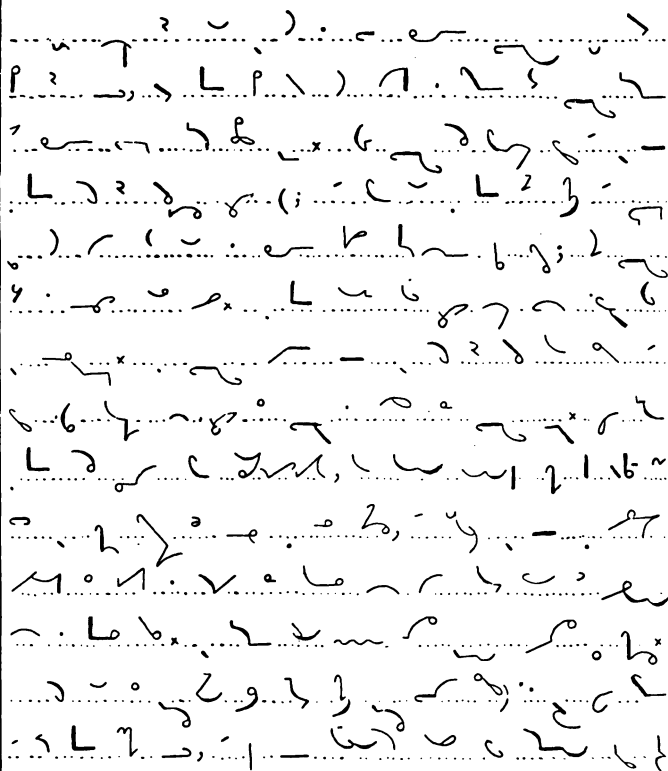
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Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, featuring various notes, rests, and bar lines. The notation is written in a cursive style, typical of early manuscript notation. The staff is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The notes are written in a dark ink, and the overall appearance is that of a historical musical score.





good bye; but I have become so hungry in coming down all this way after you that I wish you would give me one of those bones; they smell very pleasantly, and one out of so many could never be missed."

"Alas," said the watch dog, with tears in his eyes, "how unlucky I am to have ate up the bone my master gave me, otherwise you should have had it and welcome. But I can't give you one of these, because my master has made me promise to watch over them all, and I have given him my paw on it. I am sure a dog of your respectable appearance will say nothing further on the subject."

Then the little dog answered pettishly, "What nonsense you do talk; surely a great griffin can't miss a little bone fit for me;" and nestling his nose under the watch-dog, he tried to bring up one of the bones.

At this the watch-dog grew angry, and though with much reluctance, he seized the little dog by the neck and threw him off, though without hurting him. Suddenly the little dog changed into a monstrous serpent, bigger even than the griffin himself, and the watch-dog barked with all his might. The griffin rose in a great hurry, and the serpent sprang upon him ere he was well awake,

I wish you could have seen the battle between the griffin and the serpent, how they coiled, and twisted, and bit at each other. At length, the serpent got uppermost, and was just about to plunge his tongue into that part of the griffin which is unprotected by his scales, when the dog, seizing him by the tail, bit him so sharply that he could not help turning round to kill his new assailant, and the griffin taking advantage of the opportunity, caught the serpent by the throat with both claws, and fairly strangled him.

As soon as the griffin had recovered from the nervousness of the conflict, he heaped all manner of caresses on the dog for saving his life. The dog told him the whole story, and the griffin then explained that the dead snake was the king of the serpents, who had the power to change himself into any shape he pleased. "If he had tempted you," said he, "to leave the treasure but for one moment, or to have given him any part of it, he would have crushed you in an instant, and stung me to death before I could have waked; but none, no not the most venomous thing in creation, has power to hurt the honest and faithful.

"That has always been my belief," answered the dog; "and now, sir, you had better go to sleep again, and leave the rest to me."

"Nay," answered the griffin, "I have no longer need of a servant, for now that the king of the serpents is dead, the rest will never molest me. It was only to satisfy his avarice, that his subjects dared to brave the den of the griffin."

Upon hearing this the dog was exceedingly delighted; and raising himself on his hind paws, he begged the griffin most movingly to let him return to earth, to visit his mistress the cat, and worry his rival the fox.

"You do not serve an ungrateful master," answered the griffin. "*You shall return, and I will teach you the craft of our race, which is much*

Handwritten musical notation on a ten-line staff, featuring various notes, rests, and bar lines. The notation is written in a cursive style, typical of early manuscript notation. The staff is divided into five measures by vertical bar lines. The notes are mostly eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The notation is written in a dark ink on a light-colored paper.

craftier than the race of that pettifogger the fox, so that you may be able to cope with your rival."

"Ah! excuse me," said the dog, "I am much obliged to you; but I fancy honesty is a match for cunning any day; and I think myself a great deal safer in being a dog of honor than if I knew all the tricks in the world."

"Well," said the griffin, a little piqued at the dog's bluntness, "do as you please; I wish you all possible success."

The griffin opened a secret door in the side of the cavern, and the dog saw a broad path that led at once into the wood. He thanked the griffin with all his heart and ran wagging his tail into the open moonlight. "Ah! ha, Master Fox," said he, "there's no trap for an honest dog that has not got two doors to it, cunning as you think yourself."

With that he curled his tail gallantly over his back, and set off on a long trot to the cat's house. When he was within sight of it, he stopped to refresh himself by a pool of water, and who should be there but our friend the magpie.

"And what do you want, friend," said she, rather disdainfully, for the dog looked somewhat out of trim after his journey.

"I am going to see my cousin the cat," answered he.

"Your cousin!" said the magpie; "don't you know she is going to be married to Reynard the fox! This is not a time for her to receive the visits of a brute like you."

These words put the dog in such a passion that he very nearly bit the magpie for her uncivil mode of communicating such bad news. However, he curbed his temper, and without answering her, went at once to the cat's residence.

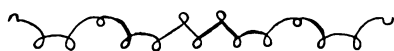
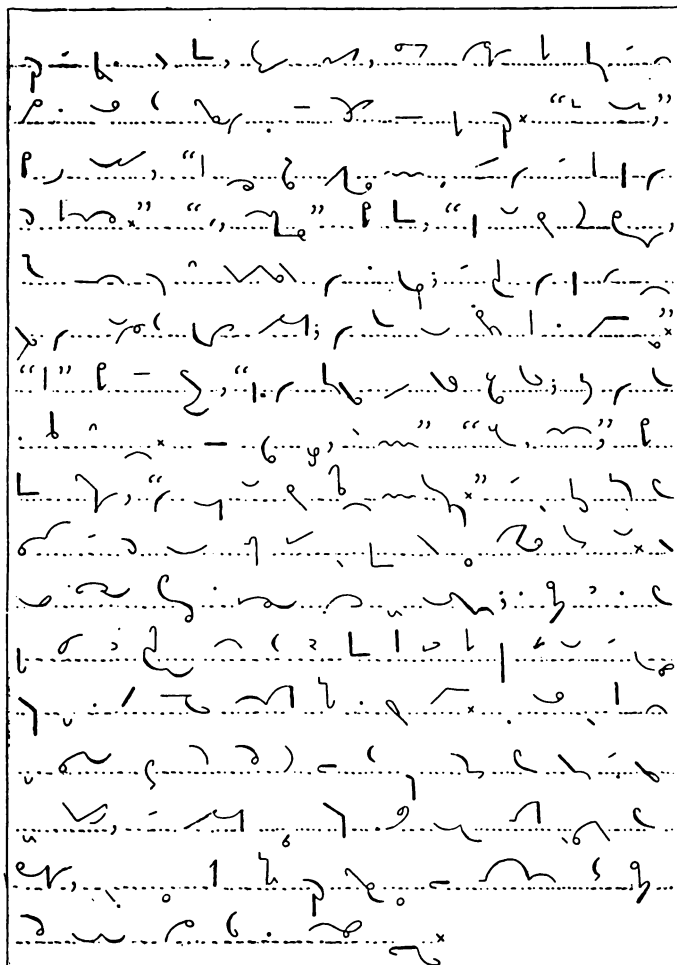
The cat was sitting at the window, and no sooner did the dog see her than he fairly lost his heart; never had he seen so charming a cat before; he advanced, wagging his tail, and with his most insinuating air; when the cat, getting up, clapped the window in his face—and lo! Reynard the fox appeared in her stead.

"Come out, thou rascal," said the dog, showing his teeth; "come out, I challenge thee to single combat; I have not forgiven thy malice, and thou see'st I am no longer shut up in the cave, and unable to punish thee for thy wickedness."

"Go home, silly one," answered the fox, sneeringly; "thou hast no business here; and as for fighting thee—bah!" Then the fox left the window and disappeared. But the dog, thoroughly enraged, scratched lustily at the door, and made such a noise that presently the cat herself came to the window.

"How now!" said she angrily, "what means all this rudeness—who are you, and what do you want at my house."

"Oh! my dear cousin," said the dog, "do not speak so severely; I have come here on purpose to pay you a visit; and whatever you do, let me beseech you not to listen to that villain Reynard; you have no conception what a rogue he is."



"What!" said the cat, blushing, "do you dare to abuse your betters in this fashion. I see you have a design on me. Go this instant, or—"

"Enough, madam," said the dog proudly; "you need not speak twice to me—farewell."

And he turned away very slowly, and went under a tree, where he took up his lodgings for the night. But the next morning there was an amazing commotion in the neighborhood; a stranger of a very different style of traveling from that of the dog had arrived at the dead of the night, and fixed his abode in a large cavern hollowed out of a steep rock. The noise he had made in sailing through the air was so great that he had awakened every bird and beast in the parish; and Reynard, whose bad conscience never allowed him to sleep very soundly, putting his head out of the window, perceived, to his great alarm, that the stranger was nothing less than a monstrous griffin.

## CHAPTER IV.



OW the griffins are the richest beasts in the world, and that is the reason they keep so close under ground. Whenever it does happen that they pay a visit above, it is a thing not to be easily forgotten.

The magpie was all agitation—what could the griffin possibly want there? She resolved to take a peep at the cavern, and accordingly she hopped timidly up the rock, and pretended to be picking up sticks for her nest.

"Halloo! madam," cried a very rough voice, and she saw the griffin putting his head out of the cavern. "Halloo, you are the very lady I want to see; you know all the people about here, I suppose."

"All the best company, your lordship, I certainly do," answered the magpie.

Upon this the griffin walked out, and smoking his pipe leisurely in the open air, continued—

"Are there any respectable beasts of good family settled in this neighborhood?"

"O, most elegant society, I can assure your lordship. I have lived here myself these ten years, and the great heiress, the cat, attracts a vast number of strangers."

"Heiress, indeed! much you know about heiresses! There is but one heiress in the world, and that is my daughter."

"Bless me, has your lordship a family? I beg you a thousand pardons.









But I only saw your lordship's own equipage last night, and did not know you brought any one with you."

"My daughter went first, and was safely lodged before I arrived. She did not disturb you, I dare say, as I did, for she sails along like a swan; but I have the gout in my left claw, and that is the reason I puff and groan so in taking a journey."

"Shall I drop in upon Miss Griffin, and see how she is after her journey?" said the magpie, advancing.

"No; I don't intend her to be seen while I stay here. The young beasts would be running away with her if they once heard how handsome she was. She is the living picture of me, but she is monstrous giddy. Not that I should care much if she did go off with a beast of high degree, were I not obliged to pay her portion, which is prodigious, and I don't like parting with money when I've once got it. Ho, ho, ho!"

"You are too witty, my lord. But if you refused your consent?" said the magpie, anxious to know the whole family history of so illustrious a griffin.

"I should have to pay the dowry all the same. It was left her by her uncle, the dragon. But keep silent about this."

"Your lordship may depend on my secrecy. I wish your lordship a very good morning."

Away flew the magpie, and she did not stop till she got to the cat's house. The cat and the fox were at breakfast, and the fox had his paw on his heart. "Beautiful scene!" cried the magpie; the cat colored, and bade her take a seat.

Then off went the magpie's tongue, glib, glib, glib, chatter, chatter, chatter. She related to them the whole story of the griffin and his daughter, and a great deal more besides that the griffin had never told her.

The cat listened attentively. Another young heiress in the neighborhood might be a formidable rival. "But, is the griffiness handsome?" said she.

"Handsome!" cried the magpie; "O, if you could have seen the father—such a mouth, such eyes, such a complexion, and he declares she is the very picture of himself! But what do you say, Mister Reynard? you who have seen so much of the world, have perhaps seen the young lady."

"Why, I can't say I have," answered the fox, waking from a reverie; but she must be wonderfully rich. I dare say that fool, the dog, will be making up to her."

"Ah, by the way," said the magpie, "what a fuss he made at your door yesterday; why would you not admit him, my dear?"

"O!" said the cat, demurely, "Mister Reynard says he is a dog of very bad character, quite a fortune hunter; and hiding a most dangerous disposition to bite under an appearance of good nature. I hope he will not be quarrelsome with you, dear Reynard."

"With me! oh, the poor wretch, no! he might bluster a little; but he knows that if I'm once angry, I'm terrible at biting; but one should not boast of himself."

*In the evening Reynard felt a strange desire to go and see the griffin smok-*



ing his pipe ; but what could he do ? There was the dog under the opposite tree, evidently watching for him, and Reynard had no wish to prove himself so terrible at biting as he declared he was. At last he resolved to have recourse to stratagem to get rid of the dog.

A young buck of a rabbit, a sort of provincial fop, had looked in upon his cousin the cat, to pay her his respects ; and Reynard, taking him aside, said, "That shabby looking dog under the tree yonder has behaved very ill to your cousin the cat, and you certainly ought to challenge him—forgive my boldness—nothing but respect for your character induces me to take so great a liberty ; you know I would chastise the rascal myself, but what a scandal it would make ! If I were already married to your cousin, it would be quite a different thing. But you know what a story that tattling magpie would hatch out of it."

The rabbit looked very foolish ; he assured the fox that he was no match for the dog ; that he was very fond of his cousin to be sure, but he saw no necessity to interfere with her domestic affairs ; in short, he tried all he possibly could to get out of the scrape ; but the fox so artfully played on his vanity—so earnestly assured him that the dog was the biggest coward in the world, and would make an apology, and so eloquently represented to him the glory he would obtain for manifesting so much spirit, that at length the rabbit was persuaded to go out and deliver the challenge.

"I will be your second," said the fox ; "and the great field on the other side of the wood, two miles from here, shall be the place of the battle ; there we shall be out of observation. You go first ; I'll follow in half an hour, and, in case he does accept the challenge and you feel the least afraid, I'll be in the field and take it off your paws with the utmost pleasure. You can rely on me, my dear sir."

Away went the rabbit. The dog was a little surprised at the temerity of the poor creature ; but on hearing that the fox was to be present, willingly consented to repair to the place of conflict. This readiness the rabbit did not at all relish ; he went very slowly to the field, and seeing no fox there, his heart misgave him, and while the dog was putting his nose to the ground, to try if he could track the coming of the fox, the rabbit slipped into a burrow and left the dog to walk back again.

Meanwhile the fox was already at the rock ; he looked about very cautiously, for he had a vague notion that the griffin would not be very civil to foxes.





## CHAPTER V.



OW there were two holes in the rock, one below and one above—an upper story and an under; and while the fox was peering out he saw a great claw from the upper rock beckoning to him.

"Ah, ha," said the fox, "that's the wanton young griffiness, I'll vow."

He approached, and a voice said—

'Charming Mister Roynard! Do you not think you could deliver an unfortunate griffiness from a barbarous confinement in this rock?'

"O heavens!" cried the fox, tenderly, "what a beautiful voice, and what a lovely claw! Is it possible that I hear the daughter of my lord, the great griffin?"

"Hush, flatterer! not so loud, if you please. My father is taking an evening stroll, and is very quick of hearing. He has tied me up by my poor wings in the cavern, for he is mightily afraid of some beast running away with me. You know I have all my fortune settled on myself."

"Talk not of fortune," said the fox; "but how can I deliver you? Shall I enter and gnaw the cord?"

"Alas!" answered the griffiness, "it is an immense chain that I am bound with. However, you may come in and talk more at your ease."

The fox peeped cautiously all round, and seeing no sign of the griffin, he entered the lower cave and stole up stairs to the upper story; but as he went on he saw immense piles of jewels and gold, and all sorts of treasure, so that the old griffin might well have laughed at the poor cat being called an heiress. The fox was greatly pleased at such indisputable signs of wealth, and he entered the upper cave resolved to be transported with the charms of the griffiness.

There was, however, a great chasm between the landing-place and the spot where the young lady was chained, and he found it impossible to pass; the cavern was very dark, but he saw enough of the figure of the griffiness to perceive, in spite of her petticoat, that she was the image of her father, and the most hideous heiress the earth ever saw.

However, he swallowed his disgust, and poured forth such a heap of compliments that the griffiness appeared entirely won. He implored her to fly with him the first moment she was unchained.

"That is impossible," said she, "for my father never unchains me except in his presence, and then I cannot stir out of his sight."



"The wretch!" cried Reynard, "what is to be done?"

"Why, there is only one thing that I know of," answered the griffiness, "which is this—I always make his soup for him, and if I could mix something in it that would put him fast to sleep before he had time to chain me up again, I might slip down and carry off all the treasure on my back."

"Charming!" exclaimed Reynard; "what invention! what wit! I will go and get some poppies directly."

"Alas!" said the griffiness, "poppies have no effect upon griffins; the only thing that can ever put my father fast to sleep is a nice young cat boiled up in his soup. It is astonishing what a charm that has upon him. But where can we get a cat? It must be a maiden cat, too."

Reynard was a little startled at so singular an opiate. "But griffins are not like the rest of the world," thought he, "and so rich an heiress is not to be won by ordinary means."

"I do know a cat, a maiden cat," said he, after a short pause; "but I feel a little repugnance at the thought of having her boiled in the griffin's soup. Would not a dog do as well?"

"Ah," said the griffiness, appearing to weep, "you are in love with the cat, I see it; go and marry her, poor dwarf that she is, and leave me to die of grief."

In vain the fox protested that he did not care a straw for the cat. Nothing could appease the griffiness but his positive assurance that, come what would, poor puss should be brought to the cave and made into soup for the griffin.

"But how will you get her here?" said the griffiness.

"Ah, leave that to me," said Reynard. "Only put a basket out of the window, and draw it up by a cord; the moment it arrives at the window be sure to clap your claw on the cat at once, for she is very active."

"Tush!" answered the heiress, "a pretty griffiness I should be if I did not know how to catch a cat."

"But this must be when your father is out," said Reynard.

"Certainly; he takes a stroll every evening at sunset."

"Let it be to-morrow, then," said Reynard, impatient for the treasure.

This being arranged, Reynard thought it time to decamp. He stole down the stairs again, and tried to filch some of the treasure by the way, but it was too heavy for him to carry, and he was forced to acknowledge to himself that it was impossible for him to get the treasure without taking the griffiness into the bargain.

He returned home to the cat, and when he entered the house and saw how ordinary everything looked after the jewels in the griffin's cave, he quite wondered how he had ever thought the cat had the least pretension to good looks.

However, he concealed his wicked design, and his mistress thought he had never appeared so amiable.

"Only guess," said he, "where I have been. I have been to see our new neighbor, the griffin. He is a most charming person, thoroughly affable,

[illegible]







and quite the air of the court. As for that silly magpie, the griffin saw her character at once; and it was all a hoax about his daughter; he has no daughter at all. You know, my dear, hoaxing is a fashionable amusement among the great. He says he has heard of nothing but your beauty, and on my telling him we were going to be married, he has insisted upon giving a great ball and supper in honor of the event. In fact, he is a gallant old fellow, and wants very much to see you. Of course I was obliged to accept the invitation.

"You could not do otherwise," said the unsuspecting young cat, who, as I before said, was very susceptible to flattery.

"And only think how delicate his attentions are," said the fox. "As he is very badly lodged for a beast of his rank, and his treasure takes up the whole of the ground floor, he is forced to give the entertainment in the upper story, so he hangs out a basket for his guests, and draws them up with his own claw. How condescending! But the great are so amiable!"

The cat, brought up in seclusion, was all delight at the idea of seeing such high life, and the lovers talked of nothing else all the next day. When Reynard, toward evening, putting his head out of the window, saw the dog lying as usual and watching him very grimly. "Ah, that confounded creature, I had quite forgotten him; what is to be done now? He would make no bones of me if he should once see me set foot out of doors."

With that the fox began to consider how he should get rid of his rival, and at length he resolved upon a very notable project. He desired the cat to set out first and wait for him at a turn in the road a little way off. "For," said he, "if we go together, we shall certainly be insulted by the dog, and he will know that in the presence of a lady the custom of a beast of my fashion will not suffer me to avenge the insult. But when I am alone the creature is such a coward that he would not dare to say his soul is his own. Leave the door open and I'll follow directly."

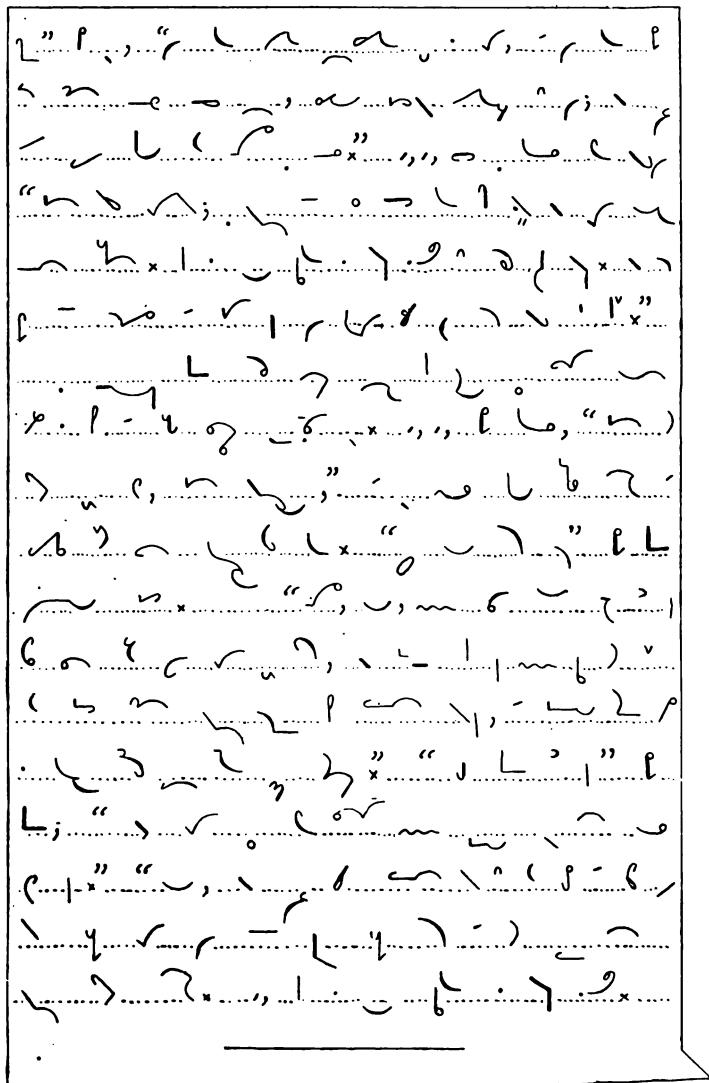
The cat's mind was so completely set against her cousin, that she implicitly believed this account of his character, and accordingly, with many recommendations to her lover not to sully his dignity by getting into any sort of quarrel with the dog, she set off first.

The dog went up to her very humbly, and begged her to allow him to say a few words to her; but she received him so haughtily that his spirit was up, and he walked back to the tree more than ever enraged against his rival. But what was his joy when he saw that the cat had left the door open. "Now, wretch," thought he, "you cannot escape me!" So he walked briskly in at the back door. He was greatly surprised to find Reynard lying down in the straw, panting as if his heart would break, and rolling his eyes wildly.

"Ah, friend," said the fox, with a faltering voice, "you are avenged, my hour is come; I am just going to give up the ghost. Put your paw upon mine and say you forgive me."

Despite his anger, the generous dog could not set tooth on a dying foe.

"*You have served me a shabby trick,*" said he; "*you have left me to starve in a hole, and you have set the heart of my cousin against me; certainly I*



meant to be revenged on you, but if you are really dying, that alters the case."

"Oh, oh!" groaned the fox, very bitterly; "I am past help; the poor cat has gone for Doctor Ape, but he will never come in time. What a thing it is to have a bad conscience on one's death bed. But wait till the cat returns and I'll do you full justice with her before I die."

The good-natured dog was much moved at seeing his mortal enemy in such a state, and endeavored as much as he could to console him.

"Oh, oh!" said the fox, "I am so parched in the throat, I am burning;" and he hung his tongue out of his mouth, and rolled his eyes more fearfully than ever.

"Is there no water here?" said the dog, looking around.

"Alas, no!—yes, now I think of it, there is some in that little hole in the wall; but how to get at it—it is so high that I can't in my poor weak state climb up to it; and I cannot ask such a favor of one whom I have injured so much.

"Don't talk of it," said the dog; "but the hole is very small—I could not put my nose through it."

"No, but if you just climb up on that stone, and thrust your paw into the hole, you can dip into the water and so cool my poor parched mouth. Oh, what a thing it is to have a bad conscience!"

## CHAPTER VI.



HE dog sprang upon the stone, and getting on his hind legs, thrust his fore paw into the hole; when suddenly Reynard pulled a string that he had concealed under the straw, and the dog found his paw caught tight to the wall in a running noose.

"Ah, rascal," said he, turning round; but the fox leaped up gaily from the straw, and fastening the string with his teeth to a nail in the other end of the wall, went out, saying, "Good bye, my dear friend; have a care here—after how you believe in sudden conversions!" So he left the dog on his hind legs to take care of the house.

Reynard found the cat waiting for him where he had appointed, and they walked lovingly together till they came to the cave. It was now dark, and they saw the basket waiting below. The fox assisted the poor cat into it.

## CHAPTER VI.

١. ل ٢. د ٣. ف ٤. م ٥. ه ٦. و ٧. ي ٨. ا ٩. ب ١٠. ت ١١. ث ١٢. ج ١٣. ح ١٤. خ ١٥. د ١٦. ذ ١٧. ر ١٨. ز ١٩. س ٢٠. ش ٢١. ص ٢٢. ض ٢٣. ط ٢٤. ظ ٢٥. ع ٢٦. غ ٢٧. ف ٢٨. ق ٢٩. ك ٣٠. گ ٣١. ل ٣٢. م ٣٣. ن ٣٤. ه ٣٥. و ٣٦. ي ٣٧. ا ٣٨. ب ٣٩. ت ٤٠. ث ٤١. ج ٤٢. ح ٤٣. خ ٤٤. د ٤٥. ذ ٤٦. ر ٤٧. ز ٤٨. س ٤٩. ش ٥٠. ص ٥١. ض ٥٢. ط ٥٣. ظ ٥٤. ع ٥٥. غ ٥٦. ف ٥٧. ق ٥٨. ك ٥٩. گ ٦٠. ل ٦١. م ٦٢. ن ٦٣. ه ٦٤. و ٦٥. ي ٦٦. ا ٦٧. ب ٦٨. ت ٦٩. ث ٧٠. ج ٧١. ح ٧٢. خ ٧٣. د ٧٤. ذ ٧٥. ر ٧٦. ز ٧٧. س ٧٨. ش ٧٩. ص ٨٠. ض ٨١. ط ٨٢. ظ ٨٣. ع ٨٤. غ ٨٥. ف ٨٦. ق ٨٧. ك ٨٨. گ ٨٩. ل ٩٠. م ٩١. ن ٩٢. ه ٩٣. و ٩٤. ي ٩٥. ا ٩٦. ب ٩٧. ت ٩٨. ث ٩٩. ج ١٠٠. ح ١٠١. خ ١٠٢. د ١٠٣. ذ ١٠٤. ر ١٠٥. ز ١٠٦. س ١٠٧. ش ١٠٨. ص ١٠٩. ض ١١٠. ط ١١١. ظ ١١٢. ع ١١٣. غ ١١٤. ف ١١٥. ق ١١٦. ك ١١٧. گ ١١٨. ل ١١٩. م ١٢٠. ن ١٢١. ه ١٢٢. و ١٢٣. ي ١٢٤. ا ١٢٥. ب ١٢٦. ت ١٢٧. ث ١٢٨. ج ١٢٩. ح ١٣٠. خ ١٣١. د ١٣٢. ذ ١٣٣. ر ١٣٤. ز ١٣٥. س ١٣٦. ش ١٣٧. ص ١٣٨. ض ١٣٩. ط ١٤٠. ظ ١٤١. ع ١٤٢. غ ١٤٣. ف ١٤٤. ق ١٤٥. ك ١٤٦. گ ١٤٧. ل ١٤٨. م ١٤٩. ن ١٥٠. ه ١٥١. و ١٥٢. ي ١٥٣. ا ١٥٤. ب ١٥٥. ت ١٥٦. ث ١٥٧. ج ١٥٨. ح 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"There is only room for one," said he, "and you must go first." Up rose the basket; the fox heard a piteous mew, and no more.

"So much for the griffin's soup," thought he.

He waited patiently for some time, when the griffiness, waving her claw from the window, said cheerfully, "All is right, my dear Reynard; my papa has finished his soup, and sleeps as sound as a rock. All the noise in the world would not wake him now till he has slept off the effects of his soup, which will not be these twelve hours. Come and assist me in packing up the treasure. I should be sorry to leave a single diamond behind."

"So should I," said the fox; "stay, I'll come round by the lower hole: why, the door is shut! pray, beautiful griffiness, open it to thy impatient adorer:"

"Alas, my father has hid the key! I never knew where he places it. You must come up by the basket; see, I let it down for you."

The fox did not like to trust himself in the same conveyance that had taken his mistress to be cooked; but the most cautious grow rash when money is to be gained, and avarice can entrap even a fox. So he put himself as comfortably as he could into the basket, and up he went in an instant. It rested, however, just before it reached the window, and the fox felt, with a slight shudder, the claw of the griffiness stroking his back.

"Oh, what a beautiful coat," said she, caressingly.

"You are too kind," said the fox, "but you can feel it more at your leisure when I am once up. Make haste, I beseech you."

"Oh, what a beautiful tail. I never felt such a tail."

"It is entirely at your service, sweet griffiness," said the fox; "but pray let me in. Why lose an instant?"

"Never did I feel such a tail. No wonder you are so successful with the ladies."

"Ah, beloved griffiness, my tail is yours to eternity, but you pinch it a little too hard."

Scarcely had he said this, when down dropped the basket, but not with the fox in it; he found himself caught by the tail and dangling half way down the rock, by the help of the very same sort of pulley with which he had snared the dog. He yelped out as loud as he could—for it hurts a fox exceedingly to be hanged by his tail, with his head downwards, when the door of the rock opened, and out walked the griffin himself, smoking his pipe, with a vast crowd of all the fashionable beasts in the neighborhood.

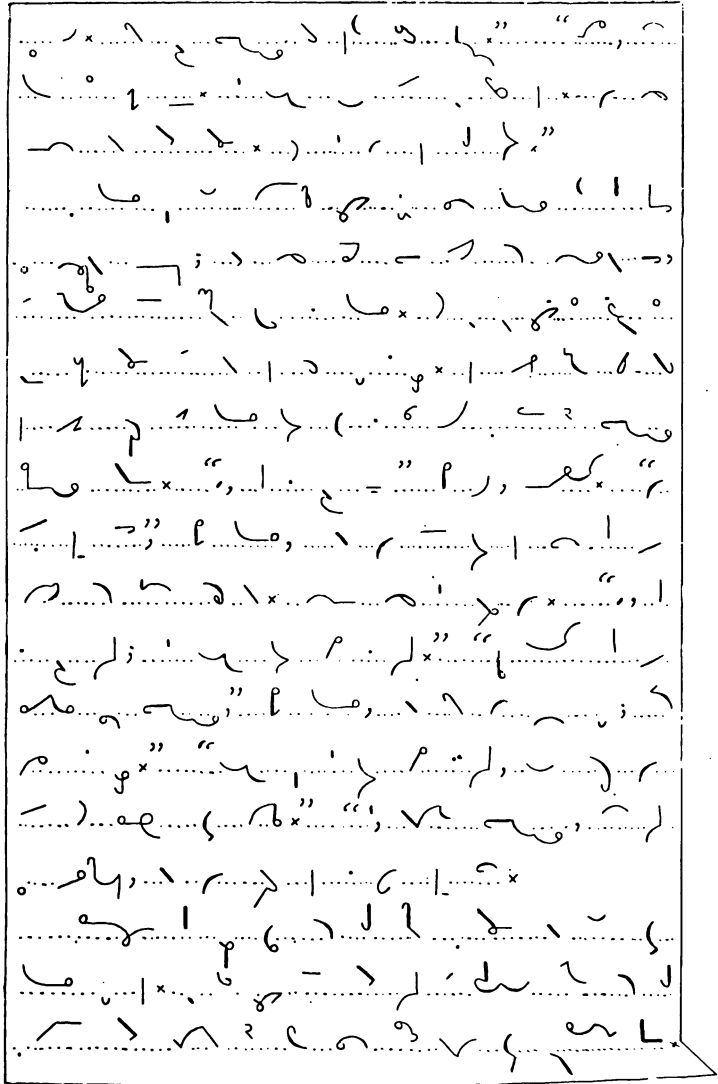
"Oh, ho, brother," said the bear, laughing fit to kill himself, "who ever saw a fox hanged by the tail before?"

"You'll have need of a physician," said Dr. Ape.

"A pretty match, indeed; a griffiness for such a fellow as you," said the goat, strutting by him.

The fox groaned with pain, and said nothing. But that which hurt him most was the compassion of a dull fool of a donkey, who assured him with *great gravity* that he saw nothing at all to laugh at in his situation.

"*At all events,*" said the fox, at last, "cheated, gulled, betrayed as I am,









I have played the same trick on the dog ; go laugh at him ; he deserves it as much as I do, I assure you."

"Pardon me," said the griffin, taking the pipe out of his mouth ; "one never laughs at the honest."

"And see," said the bear, "here he is."

And indeed the dog had, after much effort, gnawed the string in two and extricated his paw. The scent of the fox had enabled him to track his footsteps, and here he arrived, burning for vengeance, and finding himself already avenged.

But his first thought was for his dear cousin. "Ah, where is she?" he cried movingly. "Without doubt that villian Reynard has served her some scurvy trick."

"I fear so, indeed, my old friend," answered the griffin ; "but don't grieve; after all she was nothing particular. You shall marry my daughter, the griffiness, and succeed to all the treasure and all the bones that you once guarded so faithfully."

"Talk not to me," said the faithful dog. "I want none of your treasure. I will run over the world but I will find my dear cousin."

"See her, then," said the griffin ; and the beautiful cat, more beautiful than ever, rushed out of the cavern and threw herself into the dog's paws.

A pleasant scene this for the fox!—he knew enough of the female heart to know that a soft tongue may excuse many little infidelities—but to be boiled alive for a griffin's soup!—no, the offence was unpardonable.

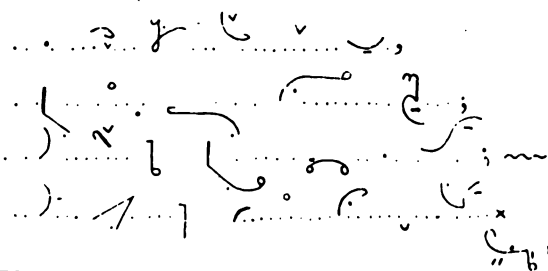
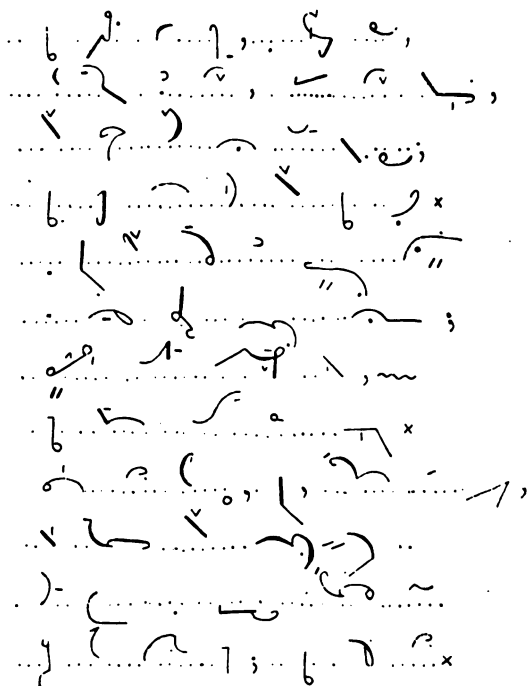
"You understand me, Mister Reynard," said the griffin, "I have no daughter, and it was me you made love to. Knowing what sort of a creature a magpie is, I amused myself with hoaxing her ; a fashionable amusement at court, you know."

The fox made a mighty struggle and leaped on the ground, leaving his tail behind him. It did not grow again in a hurry.

"See," said the griffin, as the beasts all laughed at the figure Reynard made running into the wood, "the dog beats the fox with the ladies, after all, and cunning as he is in everything else, the fox is the last creature that should ever think of making love."

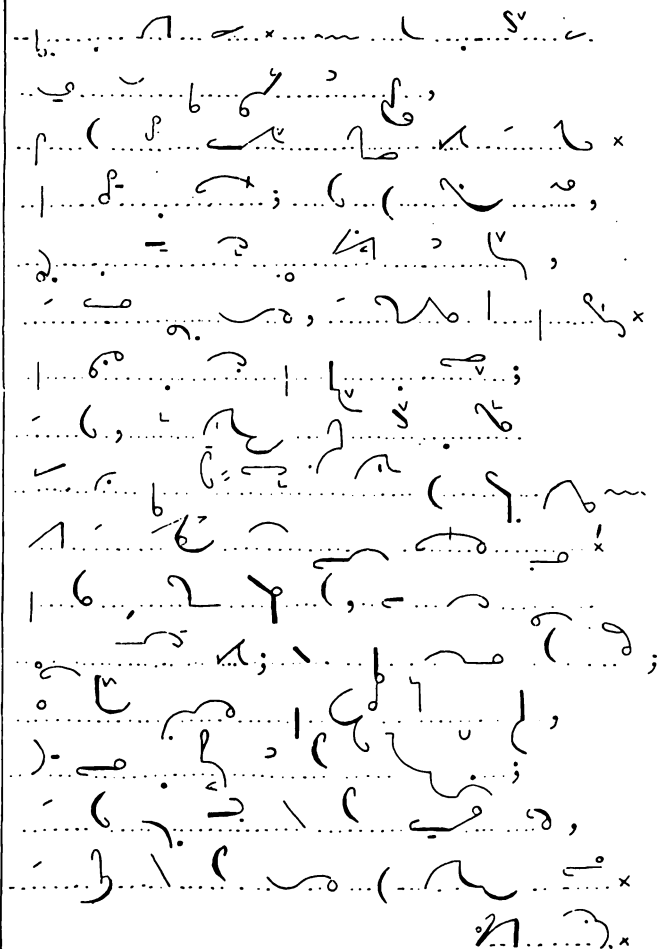


Mamé.





Poem on Hood.



# SHORTHAND.

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| VOWELS,<br>OR<br>FREE SOUNDS. |                 | CONSONANTS,<br>OR<br>OBSTRUCTED SOUNDS. |             |
|-------------------------------|-----------------|---|-------------|
| VOICE.                        | VOICE.          | BREATH.                                 | VOICE.      |
| Long                          | Short           |   |             |
| Ee . eel                      | Ii . it         | Pp \ pee                                | Bb \ bee    |
| Aa . ale                      | Ee . ell        | Tt   tee                                | Dd   dee    |
| Aa . air                      | Aa . at         | Chch / chay                             | Jj / jay    |
| Aa . arm                      | Aa . ask        | Cc — kay                                | Gg — gay    |
| Oo . owl                      | Oo . on         | Ff \ ef                                 | Vv \ vee    |
| Uu . up                       | Uu . up         | Thth ( ith                              | Thth ( thee |
| Oo . oak                      | Oo . whole omit | Ss ) es                                 | Zz ) zee    |
| Uu . ooze                     | Uu . foot       | Shsh / ish                              | Khkh / zhes |
|                               | Compound        |   | Mm — em     |
| The Dash                      | Ii v ice        | PHONOGRAPH.                             | Nn — en     |
| Vowels keep                   | Oi oi oil       | STENO-PHONOGRAPH.                       | Ngng — ing  |
| their horizon-                | Qu qu out       | KEY NAME.                               | Rr \ er     |
| tal or perpen-                | Uu < few        |   | " / ree     |
| dicular direc-                |                 |   | Ll / el     |
| tions without                 | BREATH.         |   | Ww \ way    |
| regard to                     | Thh — hay       |   | Yy / yay    |
| those of the                  |                 |   |             |
| Stems.                        |                 |   |             |

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